

THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

VOL. XX.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1892.

NUMBER 5.

THE PRINTER'S HOME

Mr. George W. Childs will arrive in evening on May 12.

MR. DREXEL MAY BE PRESENT

The Pennsylvania Making Arrangements for a Special Train from Philadelphia—Many Visitors are Expected.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 2.—Hon. Geo. W. Childs, editor of the "Public Opinion," arrived at a special train today which will carry the Pennsylvania delegation to the convention at Colorado Springs on May 12, 1892. Mr. Childs is accompanied by his wife and daughter. The Pennsylvania delegation is expected to be one of the largest to attend the convention.

America Fifty Years Ahead

LONDON, Feb. 4.—The members of the royal abolition commission expressed great surprise today at the evidence given by Mr. Childs, a boot and shoe manufacturer of Leeds, on the subject of the slave trade. Mr. Childs, who is a member of the commission, testified that the art of boot and shoe making in America is fifty years ahead of that in England. He stated that the American boot and shoe industry is now in a position to supply the world with boots and shoes at a cost which is one-third of the cost in England. He also stated that the American boot and shoe industry is now in a position to supply the world with boots and shoes at a cost which is one-third of the cost in England.

The Louisiana Lottery

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 4.—So far as can be ascertained, the lottery party in this city is not yet decided to accept the offer of Mr. Morris to finance the Louisiana lottery. The lottery party is divided into two camps. One camp is in favor of accepting the offer, while the other camp is opposed to it. The lottery party is divided into two camps. One camp is in favor of accepting the offer, while the other camp is opposed to it.

Political Schemings

CHICAGO, Feb. 4.—There is a report current here to-day that Governor Taylor, who leaves for Chicago to-day, will turn over the office to Lieutenant Governor Major in order to prevent Governor Taylor from taking his seat. The report is said to be a part of a scheme to prevent Governor Taylor from taking his seat.

Yellow Fever in Brazil

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—Captain Barker, of the steamship Bufon, which arrived to-day from Brazil, reports that the death of Santos and other persons is terrible. It is impossible to estimate the number of cases from the reports of the captain. The captain reports that the death of Santos and other persons is terrible.

Mrs. Osborne Arrested

LONDON, Feb. 4.—Mrs. Florence Zane Osborne was arrested to-day at Dover, on the arrival of the steamer from Calcutta. She was arrested on suspicion of being a spy. She was arrested on suspicion of being a spy.

THE DAYS OF THE

News Items of Interest from All Over the Country.

C. LAY COURT DECISION

Actor Curtis' Trial—An Old Fashioned Cruel Father—On Stage with Son to Fair Without Government Aid.

New York, Feb. 4.—The Herald's Washington special says: Judge of the Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York, in the case of Curtis v. Curtis, has rendered a decision in favor of the plaintiff.

Democrats Weaker on Silver

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The Democratic caucus called for Saturday night next has been called for at least the present. Representative Carter, of Ohio, who circulates the caucus, has said to-day: "I have decided not to press for a caucus this week on the subject of silver. I want to wait until the caucus is called for next week. I want to wait until the caucus is called for next week."

A Tough Crowd

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 4.—The second day of the trial of John A. McLean, charged with the murder of John A. McLean, was held to-day. The trial was held in the presence of a large crowd of spectators. The trial was held in the presence of a large crowd of spectators.

Boles a Candidate

DES MOINES, Iowa, Feb. 4.—The Democratic state central committee met to-day to consider the nomination of Boles for governor. The committee is divided into two camps. One camp is in favor of nominating Boles, while the other camp is opposed to it.

A New Mexico Failure

DENVER, Feb. 4.—A News special from Raton, N. M., says: The mining house of Macey, Geer and McCann made an assignment to-day to the receiver. The mining house of Macey, Geer and McCann made an assignment to-day to the receiver.

A Memorial from Nah

SALT LAKE, Feb. 4.—The Utah legislature has passed a memorial to Congress asking for the passage of the same rule bill introduced by Senator Stewart and Delegate C. A. Hart. The memorial is said to be a part of a scheme to prevent Governor Taylor from taking his seat.

It's a Grand Earnings

DENVER, Feb. 4.—The estimated earnings of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway for the month of January made a good showing; they were \$685,000, an increase over the earnings for the corresponding time of the year before of \$88,000. The earnings for the month of January made a good showing.

Texas Cattlemen

AUSTIN, Feb. 4.—The State Cattlemen's convention in session here. The meeting was devoted to a speech by Senator Reagan upon the rate question as affecting cattlemen.

THE DAYS OF THE

News Items of Interest from All Over the Country.

C. LAY COURT DECISION

Actor Curtis' Trial—An Old Fashioned Cruel Father—On Stage with Son to Fair Without Government Aid.

New York, Feb. 4.—The Herald's Washington special says: Judge of the Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York, in the case of Curtis v. Curtis, has rendered a decision in favor of the plaintiff.

Democrats Weaker on Silver

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The Democratic caucus called for Saturday night next has been called for at least the present. Representative Carter, of Ohio, who circulates the caucus, has said to-day: "I have decided not to press for a caucus this week on the subject of silver. I want to wait until the caucus is called for next week. I want to wait until the caucus is called for next week."

A Tough Crowd

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 4.—The second day of the trial of John A. McLean, charged with the murder of John A. McLean, was held to-day. The trial was held in the presence of a large crowd of spectators. The trial was held in the presence of a large crowd of spectators.

Boles a Candidate

DES MOINES, Iowa, Feb. 4.—The Democratic state central committee met to-day to consider the nomination of Boles for governor. The committee is divided into two camps. One camp is in favor of nominating Boles, while the other camp is opposed to it.

A New Mexico Failure

DENVER, Feb. 4.—A News special from Raton, N. M., says: The mining house of Macey, Geer and McCann made an assignment to-day to the receiver. The mining house of Macey, Geer and McCann made an assignment to-day to the receiver.

A Memorial from Nah

SALT LAKE, Feb. 4.—The Utah legislature has passed a memorial to Congress asking for the passage of the same rule bill introduced by Senator Stewart and Delegate C. A. Hart. The memorial is said to be a part of a scheme to prevent Governor Taylor from taking his seat.

It's a Grand Earnings

DENVER, Feb. 4.—The estimated earnings of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway for the month of January made a good showing; they were \$685,000, an increase over the earnings for the corresponding time of the year before of \$88,000. The earnings for the month of January made a good showing.

Texas Cattlemen

AUSTIN, Feb. 4.—The State Cattlemen's convention in session here. The meeting was devoted to a speech by Senator Reagan upon the rate question as affecting cattlemen.

THE DAYS OF THE

News Items of Interest from All Over the Country.

C. LAY COURT DECISION

Actor Curtis' Trial—An Old Fashioned Cruel Father—On Stage with Son to Fair Without Government Aid.

New York, Feb. 4.—The Herald's Washington special says: Judge of the Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York, in the case of Curtis v. Curtis, has rendered a decision in favor of the plaintiff.

Democrats Weaker on Silver

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The Democratic caucus called for Saturday night next has been called for at least the present. Representative Carter, of Ohio, who circulates the caucus, has said to-day: "I have decided not to press for a caucus this week on the subject of silver. I want to wait until the caucus is called for next week. I want to wait until the caucus is called for next week."

A Tough Crowd

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 4.—The second day of the trial of John A. McLean, charged with the murder of John A. McLean, was held to-day. The trial was held in the presence of a large crowd of spectators. The trial was held in the presence of a large crowd of spectators.

Boles a Candidate

DES MOINES, Iowa, Feb. 4.—The Democratic state central committee met to-day to consider the nomination of Boles for governor. The committee is divided into two camps. One camp is in favor of nominating Boles, while the other camp is opposed to it.

A New Mexico Failure

DENVER, Feb. 4.—A News special from Raton, N. M., says: The mining house of Macey, Geer and McCann made an assignment to-day to the receiver. The mining house of Macey, Geer and McCann made an assignment to-day to the receiver.

A Memorial from Nah

SALT LAKE, Feb. 4.—The Utah legislature has passed a memorial to Congress asking for the passage of the same rule bill introduced by Senator Stewart and Delegate C. A. Hart. The memorial is said to be a part of a scheme to prevent Governor Taylor from taking his seat.

It's a Grand Earnings

DENVER, Feb. 4.—The estimated earnings of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway for the month of January made a good showing; they were \$685,000, an increase over the earnings for the corresponding time of the year before of \$88,000. The earnings for the month of January made a good showing.

Texas Cattlemen

AUSTIN, Feb. 4.—The State Cattlemen's convention in session here. The meeting was devoted to a speech by Senator Reagan upon the rate question as affecting cattlemen.

AT THE CAPITOL

Today's Business of the Fifty-second Congress.

THE SILVER STOCK CASE

Arguments for and Against the Right to Free Collateral—Jerkison Reserved—House Rules Adopted as Reported.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—After the usual business of the day, the Senate resumed its consideration of the bill to amend the act of March 3, 1879, relating to the silver stock case.

Against the Coinage Convention

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—The coinage convention which is to be held in New York on Feb. 10, to discuss the proposed amendment to the coinage act, has received many signatures to-day. The convention is expected to be one of the largest ever held in New York.

At Once a Camp

CINCINNATI, Feb. 4.—Surrounding of the school area by the state engineer is progressing rapidly to-day. The school area is expected to be one of the largest ever held in Cincinnati.

A Freight Train Wrecked

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 4.—A freight train on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad was wrecked to-day. The train was wrecked on a curve, and the engine and several cars were derailed.

Porter's Mission

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 4.—The fact that Minister A. G. Porter is now at New Orleans, in connection with the investigation of the case of the schooner "The Fish Hawk," has been ascertained.

A Nihilist Identified

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Feb. 4.—It has now been ascertained beyond doubt that Otto Kessler, who was found dead in a back on Feb. 2, was the nihilist Stanislaw Paderewski, who assassinated General Michas. He is believed to have been a member of the nihilist organization.

Spurgeon Services

MEMPHIS, Feb. 4.—The remains of the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon were taken to the South church to-day, where impressive services were held. The body was then taken to the house where they should be buried.

Colorado Rate Adjusted

DURANGO, Colo., Feb. 4.—The rate on the Colorado and Pacific railway has been adjusted to-day. The rate is now \$1.00 per mile, which is a decrease from the previous rate.

THE DAYS OF THE

News Items of Interest from All Over the Country.

C. LAY COURT DECISION

Actor Curtis' Trial—An Old Fashioned Cruel Father—On Stage with Son to Fair Without Government Aid.

New York, Feb. 4.—The Herald's Washington special says: Judge of the Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York, in the case of Curtis v. Curtis, has rendered a decision in favor of the plaintiff.

Democrats Weaker on Silver

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The Democratic caucus called for Saturday night next has been called for at least the present. Representative Carter, of Ohio, who circulates the caucus, has said to-day: "I have decided not to press for a caucus this week on the subject of silver. I want to wait until the caucus is called for next week. I want to wait until the caucus is called for next week."

A Tough Crowd

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 4.—The second day of the trial of John A. McLean, charged with the murder of John A. McLean, was held to-day. The trial was held in the presence of a large crowd of spectators. The trial was held in the presence of a large crowd of spectators.

Boles a Candidate

DES MOINES, Iowa, Feb. 4.—The Democratic state central committee met to-day to consider the nomination of Boles for governor. The committee is divided into two camps. One camp is in favor of nominating Boles, while the other camp is opposed to it.

A New Mexico Failure

DENVER, Feb. 4.—A News special from Raton, N. M., says: The mining house of Macey, Geer and McCann made an assignment to-day to the receiver. The mining house of Macey, Geer and McCann made an assignment to-day to the receiver.

A Memorial from Nah

SALT LAKE, Feb. 4.—The Utah legislature has passed a memorial to Congress asking for the passage of the same rule bill introduced by Senator Stewart and Delegate C. A. Hart. The memorial is said to be a part of a scheme to prevent Governor Taylor from taking his seat.

It's a Grand Earnings

DENVER, Feb. 4.—The estimated earnings of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway for the month of January made a good showing; they were \$685,000, an increase over the earnings for the corresponding time of the year before of \$88,000. The earnings for the month of January made a good showing.

Texas Cattlemen

AUSTIN, Feb. 4.—The State Cattlemen's convention in session here. The meeting was devoted to a speech by Senator Reagan upon the rate question as affecting cattlemen.

publication Year, 1892.

TWO ROUTES.

Colorado Springs Will Have Two or More Roads into the East.

W. E. C. S. L. C. R. G.

A Sensational Story About a Wreck—Was the Engineer Crazy?—D. & R. G. Figuring With the Bear Creek Toll Road Company.

There has been so much talk of Canon City and other points building roads into the Chippie Creek camp and getting ahead of this side of the divide that many people have believed it, without investigating. It is stated that if the road was ever put through from Canon City it would not be a great success, and that it is now in a bad way. Two schemes were made public Saturday that fully insure the travel and traffic for the camp to this section. A company was organized yesterday to be called the Chippie Creek and Hayden Co. Road company, with John D. Himebaugh, Richard Cougan and C. E. Davidson as incorporators. These gentlemen, with M. O. Rowe and William Denno are the directors for the first year. The capital stock is \$100,000, and the company proposes to begin immediately the construction of a road into Chippie Creek from some point on the Hayden Divide. As stated in the incorporation papers, this point will be about six miles from Florissant. It is proposed to put in a good wide road, with an easy grade so that the camp can be reached by stages in two hours. Work is to be started right away and hurried to completion.

The other scheme is that the Bear Creek Co. Road company is in correspondence with the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad company with the idea of operating the road jointly. The matter has not been fully arranged but parties on both sides were in consultation yesterday. It is stated that the road company is to complete its road into the camp, and that the railroad will put on a stage line to connect at Colorado City. This will give the Rio Grande a portion of the big traffic into the camp by an easy, short route.

Mr. Ehrlich Talks About Venice.

An interesting and instructive lecture or rather informal talk upon "Venice" was given at the State Dead-Bird school, last evening by Mr. Louis Ehrlich. The larger deaf and blind children were there besides the teachers and quite a number from outside. Mr. Ray interpreted and explained the lecture to the deaf while Mr. Ehrlich talked. After telling how these are first came to be introduced, the speaker described the growth of the city in wealth and power until it reached its highest perfection. Returning then to the present, he told his listeners on a trip to Venice. Along the grand canal in a gondola, past the palace of the doges, under the Bridge of St. Marks, through the smaller tortuous canals, all the scenes and incidents were vividly described. St. Mark's square with its cathedral, the great bronze horses and their eventful history, the same pigeons were next depicted. Then he told of the Venetians themselves, their enjoyments and fetes and semi-annual life. After the lecture a large number of excellent photographs of Venetian scenery was distributed and circulated from hand to hand until all had had optical demonstration of what had been described. Mr. Ray then announced that Mr. Ehrlich was ready to answer any questions and at once a dozen sets of "exquisite fingers" began to make inquiries. One boy whose son had been tired with the account of the line swimming asked if there were any sharks about there; a young lady wanted to know where they buried their dead, and another boy wanted to know how deep the water was. By a rising vote the school heartily gave a vote of thanks to Mr. Ehrlich for his talk.

Rather Sensational.

Early Friday morning an accident occurred on the Santa Fe road near Fountain, but the facts were not made very public and the papers paid very little attention to it as it was not thought serious. Saturday a Gazette representative was given a piece of information that makes the matter somewhat sensational, in that it is alleged that the engineer of the train that caused the accident was crazy. The facts in the case are that Thursday night freight train No. 32 and 33, southbound, left here near midnight. Following 32 a short distance. When at Fountain a car on the head train got a hot box and the crew got out to fix it. They were delayed some time and the usual signal was put out. The rear train came chugging along and the engineer, whose name is Stalk, signaled that he saw the head train, but never stopped. The men at work on the car saw what was going to happen and got out of the way. When the crash came several of the cars and the rear engine were smashed up. The engineer and fireman of No. 32 were badly hurt and the engineer was found to be crazed. The question is now whether he was crazy when he answered the signal, or whether he lost control of his engine and became

crized from fright or from his injury. The accident happened on a siding track and was not delayed. The crews arrived at Pueblo.

The Route Preferred by the Chamber of Commerce Committee.

The county commissioners Saturday received the following letter from President G. G. Light of the chamber of commerce with the accompanying report:

Jan. 27, 1892.
To the Board of County Commissioners of El Paso County.
GENTLEMEN:—At a meeting of the chamber of commerce of the city of Colorado Springs, after discussion of the matter by the members present, a special committee was appointed to urge and advise in the matter of a road to Chippie Creek.

This committee has carefully investigated the matter entrusted to its charge and is pleased to report to the chamber of commerce its report, which, together with the report of the engineer, we transmit to your honorable board for such consideration as you may deem advisable to give. Believing that in a matter of so great importance to our city the question of a road to Fremont will be carefully considered by your honorable body. Yours truly,

G. G. Light, President.

THE REPORT.

To the Chamber of Commerce of the city of Colorado Springs.
GENTLEMEN:—The committee appointed at your last meeting to examine into the quickest and best wagon road from Colorado Springs to the Chippie Creek mining district, beg leave to present the following report. There were three propositions before your committee:

First—To buy the Bear Creek toll road, as it is now built, and when an extension to Fremont. This they were informed would cost at least \$26,000, namely, \$6,000 for the part now built, and \$20,000 for the extension and necessary widenings.

Second—To extend the Bear Creek road to Fremont, and when the present part from here to Deer Lake, and leave it as it is now, a toll road.

Third—To extend the old Chippie Mountain toll road and make the necessary improvements, which will result in shortening the present route.

In the consideration of these three propositions your committee held that the main question for them was to provide within the shortest time and at the least expense a direct and easy communication between the two points.

A competent engineer, D. W. Stevens, was engaged to examine the two routes proposed, and his report is herewith presented. Unfortunately it was prevented from going over to the greater part of the Bear Creek road on account of snow, and was only able to refer to it indirectly. He however made a full examination of the Chippie Mountain toll road, and found it to be in excellent condition. After a careful consideration of his report, and with all possible information before them on the questions for decision, your committee have come to the following conclusions:

First—The purchase and completion of the Bear Creek road to Fremont will require a large outlay of money, which would be a disadvantage by great advantages over any other route. This it does not seem to have.

Second—The extension of the Bear Creek toll road will not be satisfactory to the Chippie Creek people, and will create a feeling on their part of the necessity of paying tolls. At the same time it will cost no less than the Chippie Mountain toll road.

Third—The estimate for the cost of extending the Chippie Mountain toll road to Fremont is less than \$10,000, including the changes proposed by Mr. Stevens. The maximum grade will be 15 per cent, for a few short distances, and not as in the Bear Creek road, for a long pull. Its highest elevation is 2000 feet over the Bear Creek road, and its total length from Colorado Springs is about the same, namely, twenty-six miles. It will run directly through Love's ranch, which is claimed by the best informed men of this district as the best location for the town of this region. Bear Creek road passes considerably north of Love's ranch.

Therefore we recommend the building of the Chippie Mountain toll road, according to the plan of Mr. Stevens as set out in his report, for the reason that it is the cheapest, and for the money, the best and quickest road from Colorado Springs to Fremont.

Should Chippie Creek not build our present sanguine expectations this money will not have been carelessly thrown away, inasmuch as the expenditure will have added another beautiful drive, free from tolls, to the attractions of our city.

Yellow, Yellow Gold.

There was enough talk of gold in this city Friday to satisfy the heart of the most rabid free and unlimited silver man. It is the gold mines in El Paso county are covered and there is no wonder the owners hope they will be worth more than they are now. It is time that the gold mines in this time next year. This is to be mined at Chippie Creek, Green Mountain Falls, Woodland Park, and last but not least at Camp Creek in the Garden of the Gods and West Mountain creek. The reports from Green Mountain Falls were the best. It is stated that a large body of the town company stock had been sold at \$1.00 per share, one dollar above par, and that a higher price had been asked for others. It has been said to be from \$7.00 to \$8.00 hereafter. Mayor Jewett, of that place, who is now in the east, has parties ready to buy. It is stated that among others who are interested in the new gold fields here are Messrs. D. W. Gluckings, W. T. Nelson and Charles Stockbridge, and that a

company has an option on the Colorado River, at the head of Green Mountain Falls creek, for power and water. It is also said that a new dam has been located in the city, nearly opposite the depot.

The Age of Cure Assured.

Colorado Springs, Jan. 30, 1892.
The Editor of The Gazette.

The great interest taken by many of our citizens in the establishment in our city of a branch of the Keeley Institute, fully justifies the request made for a statement covering the history and present status of the matter. And the present time is as seemed unhappily to make this statement.

While for reasons to be given, it was deemed best to abstain from the matter for securing the institution, the efforts to bring this about have not been in vain. The fact that the matter has now been in our city for some time, and that the city seemed interested in the matter, is a sign of the main interest in our city for Colorado is now, however, an assured fact, and the present time is as seemed unhappily to make this statement.

An effort on the part of the franchise law, which has been given to the city of Colorado Springs, has been made to secure the necessary money to carry out the project. The necessary money was secured by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

THE AYER COLE DGE FAMILY OF ENGLAND.

New York, Jan. 30, 1892.

The Editor of The Gazette.

The great interest taken by many of our citizens in the establishment in our city of a branch of the Keeley Institute, fully justifies the request made for a statement covering the history and present status of the matter. And the present time is as seemed unhappily to make this statement.

While for reasons to be given, it was deemed best to abstain from the matter for securing the institution, the efforts to bring this about have not been in vain. The fact that the matter has now been in our city for some time, and that the city seemed interested in the matter, is a sign of the main interest in our city for Colorado is now, however, an assured fact, and the present time is as seemed unhappily to make this statement.

An effort on the part of the franchise law, which has been given to the city of Colorado Springs, has been made to secure the necessary money to carry out the project. The necessary money was secured by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

The project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs, and the project was carried out by the city of Colorado Springs.

ed about this time, the appointments to which are very high and very dignified and covered.

The law declared that no man should be appointed to this august tribunal who had not previously been a judge.

In short, the judicial department of the privy council was intended to consist of old and experienced judges—the very elite of the bench, far removed from the strife of the courts.

Sir Robert Colclough, of course, had never been a judge. He was still a barrister in his practice. So what did Mr. Gladstone do? He appointed Sir Robert Colclough a judge, and then, the bare letter of the law having been complied with, he immediately elevated him to the judicial department of the privy council.

At the same time he made Sir John Colclough a judge. There was a tremendous outcry against this audacious exercise of power, and it gave the ministry a severe shake at the time. Luckily, however, Sir Robert Colclough proved a first-rate judge, and what was really a gross blunder, turned out an excellent appointment. After that everything went Sir John Colclough's way. He had not been a month in office as attorney-general, when Sir Cresswell Cresswell, the first judge of the divorce court, died. This was a fine position, with a salary of \$25,000 for life, and other perquisites, and most men in Sir John Colclough's place would have jumped at it. But he knew better. He promptly declined it. Two years later, Lord Romilly resigned the mastership of the rolls, and again one of the most coveted posts was at Sir John Colclough's disposal. He hesitated a long time over this, but again he took the bold course and declined it. There is a rule in England that if once a man accepts a judgeship of any court, he must not look for promotion in case of a better position afterwards falling vacant. This removes the judges from all political influence, because they have nothing to go for, or to fear, from any government or party. There is, however, an apparent exception to this rule in the case of the chief justiceship of the court of common pleas. The power of which may be raised to the higher position of lord chief justice of the court of queen's bench. Here is where Sir John Colclough showed his tact. He gained credit for great moderation in declining two judgeships from which he could never have risen any higher; when all the while he had his eyes on a far more desirable prize. Within a few weeks of his refusing the mastership of the rolls, which went to Sir George Jessel, who had succeeded him as solicitor-general, Sir William Bovill, chief justice of the common pleas, died. Sir John Colclough at once stepped into his shoes and was raised to the peerage as Lord Colclough of Overbury St. Mary. In 1880 he gained the height of his ambition by becoming lord chief justice of England and of the court of Sir Alexander Cockburn.

He had yielded to the temptation to be minister of the rolls, he would have got that office still, and somebody else would have been lord chief justice. But he knew how to wait, and he had the courage to resist fortune. Of course, if the Gladstone ministry had been defeated, he would have been out in the cold altogether. But he took the chance of that. He is commonly considered one of the ablest of men, but his judgment in seeing where his opportunity lay and seeing it at the right moment had more to do with his rapid elevation than mere luck.

It must be admitted, nevertheless, that Lord Colclough does not owe his high position to any very superior abilities, still less to any great legal attainments. He is not nearly as good a lawyer as Sir George Jessel, was not anything like as strong a judge as Sir Alexander Cockburn. He cannot be called one of England's really great judges, and in some points he has shown rather than raised the dignity of the bench. Externally he has no rival. He is one of the most oratorical judges that ever wore ermine. He has not only a strikingly handsome face and graceful figure, but his manners are most courteous and his whole bearing is one of polished ease. He has a certain nervous voice and a fine command of language, and everything he says and does is an air of refinement and nobility about it which is very imposing at first. Anyone who sees and hears the chief justice often, however, soon finds there is not much beneath this exquisite polish, and as far as commanding the respect of the court goes, many a plain, bluff man, without any pretension to personal graces, is ten times more powerful than Lord Colclough. He is a maxim of Lord Bacon that "a popular judge is a barren thing" and though no one can accuse the chief justice of ever having sought popularity in the evil sense that Bacon had in his mind, there is in his manner and speech on the bench a certain tendency to impress the popular mind, which the great judges never show. He has also brought upon himself, unguessed and well deserved fame by the practice of making his court a sort of aristocratic show and a commencing his aristocratic friends with a seat beside him, to hear scoffing of the notorious "baronet case" a lawyer who had a most insulting letter on this subject, utterly reproaching him for his favoritism and demanding to know why his friends and allies and members of the chief justice's family were admitted to the best seats in the

court, to the exclusion of others who, like himself, were interested in hearing the trial. Lord Colclough, who is never deficient in punctuality, sent this letter to "The Times" for publication, and with it a scathing reply in which he easily established his right to do as he had done, in his own court. The lawyer's letter was taken on its sides to be an unparliamentary piece of impertinence; but at the same time a good many people were of opinion that Lord Colclough had in a way almost opened to insult. No one questioned his power to make his court a variety show; but the propriety of doing so was quite another thing.

The general thing about him is that he is too much of a society judge. As a rule in England judges keep themselves almost entirely aloof from society, and the more they do so, the more they are respected. Lord Colclough, on the contrary, goes everywhere and is a thing to all meet, and especially to all women. He is now 70, but a very few years ago he was still quite a beau and was a prominent figure at every fashionable gathering, and even at many entertainments which are rather Bohemian than fashionable. His gallantries, real or alleged, were a subject of common gossip, and the chief justice certainly took no pains to show that he resented the imputation of being a "gay boy." On one occasion, by the bye, he did make an amusing defense of himself against public rumor. A society journal, having published a statement that Lord Colclough was engaged to be married to Miss Mary Anderson, the actress, he wrote to say it was untrue, as far as he knew, because in the first place, he had not the pleasure of the young lady's acquaintance, and in the second place, he had a wife of his own already. There again, a good many people thought the very fact of his finding it necessary to make such a reply in public, showed he had laid himself open to criticism. The English, however, are wonderfully indulgent in these matters. They think a man occupying a great position is a good fellow at heart, they do not want to inquire too closely into his social life, and they readily forgive any little lapses from strict morality which do not imply disgraceful conduct. There was one affair, however, which gave a really bad impression of Lord Colclough, though it did not affect his relations to the public at all. It was a most peculiar law suit in which a gentleman who had gained the affections of Lord Colclough's only daughter, sought protection from what looked like a very cruel persecution. The Hon. Bernard Colclough, the chief justice's only son, himself, a distinguished lawyer, was the nominal party to the suit; but it came out that Lord Colclough was concerned in it quite as much. The lady was not young, and there was nothing to show that the gentleman's attachment to her was not perfectly genuine and disinterested. He was not rich, but he asked for nothing with his wife; and his character was good, yet simply because he was a man of the middle class, whose alliance with the Colclough family could add nothing to their grandeur, he was treated with a degree of vindictiveness which is quite out of keeping with the spirit of our age. Moreover, some of the steps taken by the irate father and brother showed a disrespect for the laws which they should have been the first to uphold. Miss Colclough naturally sided with the man of her choice, so did a court of justice. The public feeling went strongly the same way and Lord Colclough incurred more blame for his hard-heartedness than he ever did by peccadilloes which the English regard as an amiable weakness.

There are no class of people who live so great an age as English judges; and it will be no miracle if Lord Colclough occupies his present position for twenty years longer. This will afford him time to shake off the frivolities of his giddy youth and gladder middle age, and may yet leave a record as a lawyer and a man not unworthy of the greatest lord chief justice of England.

EDWARD WAKEFIELD.

A Notable Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. St. John on Saturday celebrated the fifty-third anniversary of their marriage at their home in this city. In the evening they were treated to a surprise when their children, grand-children and great-grand-children waited in upon them. Mr. and Mrs. St. John were married in Dearborn county, Indiana. They resided in that state thirty-three years, then lived in Missouri for eight years, and for the last twelve years have lived in Colorado Springs. They have six children, three sons-in-law, three daughters-in-law, seventeen grand-children, three great-grand-children by marriage, and two great-grand-children, all residing in Colorado Springs except Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Porter of Carthage, Mo., and Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Restore and two sons of Marion, Ind., who are spending the winter here.

Mr. St. John is preparing a very attractive souvenir book of his life, which will be ready in time for the spring advertising. It will contain views of the house from both sides and pictures of the interiors of the public rooms, the kitchen and some of the guest chambers. All the pictures will be taken from new places. Beside these there will be some descriptive reading matter and views of society around Colorado Springs.

Mr. St. John is preparing a very attractive souvenir book of his life, which will be ready in time for the spring advertising. It will contain views of the house from both sides and pictures of the interiors of the public rooms, the kitchen and some of the guest chambers. All the pictures will be taken from new places. Beside these there will be some descriptive reading matter and views of society around Colorado Springs.

Mr. St. John is preparing a very attractive souvenir book of his life, which will be ready in time for the spring advertising. It will contain views of the house from both sides and pictures of the interiors of the public rooms, the kitchen and some of the guest chambers. All the pictures will be taken from new places. Beside these there will be some descriptive reading matter and views of society around Colorado Springs.

Mr. St. John is preparing a very attractive souvenir book of his life, which will be ready in time for the spring advertising. It will contain views of the house from both sides and pictures of the interiors of the public rooms, the kitchen and some of the guest chambers. All the pictures will be taken from new places. Beside these there will be some descriptive reading matter and views of society around Colorado Springs.

Mr. St. John is preparing a very attractive souvenir book of his life, which will be ready in time for the spring advertising. It will contain views of the house from both sides and pictures of the interiors of the public rooms, the kitchen and some of the guest chambers. All the pictures will be taken from new places. Beside these there will be some descriptive reading matter and views of society around Colorado Springs.

Mr. St. John is preparing a very attractive souvenir book of his life, which will be ready in time for the spring advertising. It will contain views of the house from both sides and pictures of the interiors of the public rooms, the kitchen and some of the guest chambers. All the pictures will be taken from new places. Beside these there will be some descriptive reading matter and views of society around Colorado Springs.

Mr. St. John is preparing a very attractive souvenir book of his life, which will be ready in time for the spring advertising. It will contain views of the house from both sides and pictures of the interiors of the public rooms, the kitchen and some of the guest chambers. All the pictures will be taken from new places. Beside these there will be some descriptive reading matter and views of society around Colorado Springs.

Mr. St. John is preparing a very attractive souvenir book of his life, which will be ready in time for the spring advertising. It will contain views of the house from both sides and pictures of the interiors of the public rooms, the kitchen and some of the guest chambers. All the pictures will be taken from new places. Beside these there will be some descriptive reading matter and views of society around Colorado Springs.

Mr. St. John is preparing a very attractive souvenir book of his life, which will be ready in time for the spring advertising. It will contain views of the house from both sides and pictures of the interiors of the public rooms, the kitchen and some of the guest chambers. All the pictures will be taken from new places. Beside these there will be some descriptive reading matter and views of society around Colorado Springs.

Mr. St. John is preparing a very attractive souvenir book of his life, which will be ready in time for the spring advertising. It will contain views of the house from both sides and pictures of the interiors of the public rooms, the kitchen and some of the guest chambers. All the pictures will be taken from new places. Beside these there will be some descriptive reading matter and views of society around Colorado Springs.

Mr. St. John is preparing a very attractive souvenir book of his life, which will be ready in time for the spring advertising. It will contain views of the house from both sides and pictures of the interiors of the public rooms, the kitchen and some of the guest chambers. All the pictures will be taken from new places. Beside these there will be some descriptive reading matter and views of society around Colorado Springs.

IN CAMP.

The Gazette Represents the
Cripple Creek.

3-1-11 A DAY.

Premont is a Magic City that Has Been
Built in a Short Time—Some Words
Well Meant—Let the Mines
Be Developed.

A GAZETTE representative has been associating with millionaires for two or three days past—Cripple Creek millionaires. None of them have got the money in bank yet, but they have got it in sight, or rather they have, and the GAZETTE hopes they will get it in reality. Leaving Colorado Springs Sunday morning on the popular Mica and route, it took a little over two hours and a half to reach Manitou. With the good dinner at one gets at Manitou and the magnificent scenery on the Mica and one gets the money's worth long before reaching Manitou, the junction point for the gold fields. The only suggestion that can be made to the Mica and is to run a little slower just after leaving Manitou.

Green Mountain Falls to give the passengers an opportunity to step off and stake out a piece of claim. When Manitou is reached there is an interesting scene. About the train are crowded twenty-five or more men and women of all kinds, ready to convey the passengers to Cripple Creek. Chief among these is the one operated by Mr. J. E. Buckley of this city. It has some seven or eight wagons, among them the line of Concord coaches formerly run at Manitou Park, and the Mica's best wagons. Many of the GAZETTE's readers are familiar with the pleasure of a ride in one of these comfortable wagons. Mr. Frank Atkinson has charge of the stages and sees that every one is comfortably cared for. Four or six horses are used, and off you start to the south in a canter, and a steady trot is kept up the entire distance. It takes from three to four hours to drive the distance. The first part of the way is over rolling and hilly country, a pleasant drive. About half way horses are changed and then you ascend the Four Mile hill. This part of the way is rough, but at present is in good condition. The country road outfit has been at work in places and has done some good work. At other places it would have been just as well not to have worked the road at all. However, the ground is now frozen and there is very little snow, so that the road is a whole lot better than it was a few days ago. It is expected to be in the spring thaw begins.

About 4 o'clock in the evening you drive down a little hill and the new town is spread out before you. But you have been warned of your approach to the gold fields long before, by the innumerable stages showing claims all over. Premont is in two divisions, the lower and the upper town. You drive into the lower town first, built a most entirely on one long street, Bennett avenue. This is the Bennett & Myers place. Turning a light eminence you come to the upper town or Hayden place, owned by a Colorado Springs company. The two towns are separated just about the line of the Manitou canon portion of Manitou is separated from the main town. Premont, considering the two towns as one, is now composed of about 200 people. Buildings are going up in every direction, mostly of frame and largely two stories in height. Some are quite pretentious, and almost every one of business is represented. It is a magic city and quite wonderful, in some respects. The lower town is filled with saloons, dance halls and gambling houses, and there are cañeros every one of the day and night. There is some social life study that would be of interest to any one. In the upper town a sort of thing has so far been kept out.

It is a remarkable fact that although this town has been built in its present proportions there is no form of government. Every man and woman is on his or her own, and in a measure his own property. The majority of the law is represented by Mr. Peter Bates, deputy sheriff, and a more efficient officer the county has never known. He is respected by the law abiding and feared by the lawless. Wrong doers are quick to retreat to a ride over the mountains. In most mining camps there has been serious trouble long before reaching the size of Premont, and it is the wonder of a fact that there has been nothing of the kind here. "Man for breakfast" is a common term in camps but it is to be hoped that Mr. Bates will never have anything of the kind to cope with.

One is surprised at the very little talk of gold or mines that one hears in Premont. It is a town, not a building, and there are certainly not a wonderful growth. Town lots at were put on the market in November and December at from \$25 to \$100, are now selling at from \$500 to \$1,000. Some of the sales have been made at these figures. The town is full of a kind and the agents busy. Old familiar faces in Colorado Springs are to be seen, working up really good natural gas as they are known as a few. Among these are A. A. Meyer, J. J. Wornum, A. J. Cochran, E. J. Hanna and others. But the most pleasant sound in camp is the never ceasing rap of hammers and saws. Throughout the day they are going and even into the night. Houses spring up in a day, three or four being started every day. The reporter passed a pleasant little family in a wagon in which they had brought in some lumber. In the evening when he returned, they were comfortably confined in their own home. Not a Casca Creek house, but a house. The chief difficulty at present is to get lumber, a fourth there are three firms doing business, the Ruby Lumber company, the P. Paso and Smith & Nevitt. Ruby has a contract to take the lumber that a solid mill is turning out, and has orders in for a week or more. There are plenty of carpenters to do all the building that lumber can be supplied for. They receive on a day and many cannot find work at all.

There is a fact about the new mining district that is patent to all, and is really caused by those most interested in it. There are too many people there. That is too many people who are not miners. The town is out of all proportion to the development done. If some of the money now being put into town lots and buildings is not soon

turned toward the development of mining properties, there will be no Premont, either lower or upper. Hundreds of wagons are going into Premont today, hundreds are coming out every day. As a majority of these wagons are marked "M. C. Co.," meaning Manitou transfer, they are most significant. Replies to questions asked on this point generally brings out the answer that the roads are not suitable for hauling ore, but this is not true, for they are in better condition now than they will be again for months. There are probably rich veins of ore in the new camp, but they are down deep, and "zooming" the camp does not get it out. The GAZETTE has as great an interest in seeing a rich vein in the new camp as any individual or any company can have, and these words of warning are but quotations from the lips of those who have the best interests of Cripple Creek at heart. A number of the mines or prospects, as they proved, to be nothing more, of which one hears the most, were visited. Some two or three of the claims at Cripple Creek are being scientifically worked by men of experience and capital, and a large majority are not. Numbers of persons were heard to brag of how many hundred and thousands of dollars they have made in town lots, but otherwise in the camp. Let them put at least a portion of this money into what will give their property a permanent value. But as it takes two or three days to visit the camp, so it cannot be described. In one article and any remarks about the mines visited or the camp in general must be delayed until another day.

There are many persons at Premont who have the most abiding faith in the camp, and have taken their faith by their words. Prominent among these is Mr. Ben Wolf, of Manitou. He has built the Continental hotel, a large two-story frame building, and will accommodate about 200 persons. It is nicely furnished, carpeted and well kept. Mr. James Casaday was the next to go into the city. His building is called the "Theater," and is a two-story building, and is a very fine building. The lower portion is a bar, but is conducted as a quiet and orderly place. In the upper part are furnished rooms. They are to be only separate rooms in camp, and can be recommended. The place is clean and clean and well supplied with everything. No games of any kind are allowed on the premises and the place is a pleasant one. These may seem trivial points, but are of great importance, but to persons who have spent or tried to sleep in mining camps with hundreds of others about them, with the noise of the camp, the rattling of the creaks and the banging of a cracked piano case at hand, they will seem important. In a part of Mr. Casaday's building Mr. C. D. Griffin of this city has a first-rate lunch counter in charge of Isaac Williams, until after a cook at the P. Paso camp. One can live on short orders as well as at Premont as in Colorado Springs.

Mrs. McGregor, long connected with the Delmonico restaurant, this city, has put up a very good building and is running "Hotel McGregor." Mr. J. H. McGee, of the post office force, has put up a good house of some pretensions and will soon be ready to care for his friends properly. He and Mrs. McGregor are both located in the quiet part of town.

Premont postoffice is in the upper town. Mr. W. Z. Gowdy, the postmaster, was not in town when the GAZETTE representative called, but Mr. J. S. Marble, its efficient assistant, was in. In two or three visits, the representative, who had already had experience in this class of undertaking and is a plain work, got in idea of the labor in this office. He will have to come soon in some time for the postmaster and his assistant have more than they can do. There is absolutely no system in carrying and mailing of the mail that reaches the camp.

A newspaper man cannot very well keep away from a newspaper office, when he finds one. It is not hard to find the office of the Cripple Creek Crusher as it is prominent on Bennett avenue. Mr. J. H. Postfinger was found at his desk and working away. Postfinger & Galt are getting out a clean, nice paper, reliable and conservative. The camp is misrepresented, or "boomed" in a bad way it will not be the Crusher that does it. The Prospector has a new appointment office and gets out a new paper, but Editor McGee was not in camp.

People are going into camp at the rate of fifty per day. Yesterday there were fifty-five on the Mica and on two came out. Very few of these who go in are prospectors, as it is generally understood that snow covers the ground so thoroughly as to prevent it. It is not true however at the present time. By April or May the snow will, however, have disappeared and people will be crowding in from all directions. It is a conservative estimate to say that by April seven thousand people will be in camp. They will not be there in a year, however, if they are not interested, permit it still to be a prospect camp when snow flies again.

After a hasty survey of the town of Premont in Wednesday morning's paper, the GAZETTE representative left his readers to think over the new town. And no doubt the reader has come to the conclusion that he did, that the camp is too near civilization. Too many people are crowding in there who have no business there, who have no idea of engaging in the legitimate business of a mining camp, who are mining. Too many people who have no idea of a mine or how to work it are digging holes, and because of rich assays are telling foolish stories and getting their properties kicked about. That is what happens, however, in every camp. There are some earnest, conscientious people who have taken time to work and they will be the saviors of the camp. The mine looks as if the Bueca Vista mine would be the Moses that will lead the children of this Israel into the happy land of Canaan and prosperity. A large part of the second day was spent in the saddle in a visit to some of the prospects near the town. One hears more of the Gold King or P. Paso mine than any other, and this was first visited. The Gold King is a quarry. Some wonderful rich ore has been taken out from the surface and the owners have been supplied. The owners claim that it has paid for its development so far, and on Tuesday last the management changed hands. It is now thought that the mine will be worked in a systematic manner. A great deal has been out in the side of the hill and a tunnel run in for about 20 feet, and then for a short distance on both sides some drilling has been started. Do an inexperienced eye there is nothing to see a vein of ore. It is perhaps just as well to quarry out gold as it is to follow up a lead if it can be made to hold out and pay. There were six men at work

two during in a hole and the remainder bringing out and sorting ore. They finally decided that they did not know whether they were drilling or sinking. On the dump is perhaps another set of rock ready for argument.

A short distance farther on was found the Mica and mine, which has a good look. There was no one at work there, but a very nice looking tunnel has been started. The appearance of the rock is very much like the Gold King, and this shows can be seen as up showing the rock.

On every hill and in every direction can be seen prospect notes and at many of them men are working. Shots can be heard every few minutes and one is surprised at the number of persons to be met walking through the hills. When spring opens the hills will be like a war zone, and for most of the persons met were the looking around. It would have been an easy matter to have visited a dozen prospects near to and of which one hears, but a rich vein was seen on Cripple Creek to where Squaw Gulch opens out. In such a case, one cannot help but be passed with the idea of this mine. The Mary McKinney, the Republic and other claims are all being worked. The only mine visited, however, was the Blue Bell. At this claim a shaft has been sunk about sixty-five feet deep, but it has not yet reached water. It is a distance from the top. There is a distance from the top to the water, and a distance from the top to the water, and a distance from the top to the water. This mine is about six inches wide and these prospect notes are being taken. The prospect was owned by a man who was a property owner, but a stock company has been formed and money raised to prosecute work. Some of the managers of Premont say that a good work by taking up the stock of this company and prosecuting the development of it. There was no one at work at the mine, but two men were working on a seven-foot tunnel from the roadway. This is in about forty feet and it will have to be run about 200 feet before the mine is reached. The mine is properly named, for the rock being taken out of the tunnel is as blue as indigo, and is said to run in paying shivers. Mr. J. S. Lenz is the secretary of the company.

Climbing a steep hill back of the Blue Bell one comes to the Grand View. This prospect is owned by a Denver company, Mr. Samuel A. Homan of this city, and a number of others. As if this prospect was being worked, but the rock being taken out is a quarry. Six men are at work under the direction of Mr. W. Barry, manager, and large quantities of gray rock are being taken out. Some men runs away from the mine, but some men runs away from the mine, but some men runs away from the mine. The mine is properly named, for the rock being taken out of the tunnel is as blue as indigo, and is said to run in paying shivers. Mr. J. S. Lenz is the secretary of the company.

Over on the Mica mine is located the Bueca Vista mine. This mine was taken on an option of six months by Count Bourke and Mr. J. C. Parilla. They have a vein and are going down on it, but saving their money. Mr. McGee, their foreman, is an old Aspen miner. The shaft is now about fifty feet deep and they have recently begun drifting. Their vein has been worked until it is now about a mile and a half of twenty-five feet is now at a Denver angle. The result will not be known for some days. The GAZETTE has information that the results from assays as they are made into proved more or less satisfactory.

On this tour through the hills the GAZETTE representative met an experienced miner who was simply looking around. He was a man of intelligence and who could express himself in language plainly understood by the most ignorant person on mining subjects. He explained the nature of the formation of the country and of gold. He expressed his opinion that there were no many veins of gold quartz in the district. He knows the country, changes that form gold, and it is a disputed point whether it is forced up from below or washes down from above, but it is found in veins. These veins have been broken off and the campers have scattered the rock and the gold and the water of surface of a very wide tract of country has become covered with it. The soft country rock has become covered with the gold and the gold, and if you can take it out by quarrying in sufficient quantities to pay a good deal of money, but you can't figure out the gold. These veins can and have been found and must be worked. The output of silver is getting larger. The line at the price going down. P. Paso camp can show even one fairly good gold mine it will be the biggest camp in the country. There are no other veins as good as those in the Bueca Vista or the Washington and P. Paso camp money about a few on them. This free gold has been worked into sand and the gold is in the camp, forming rich layers. There is no corner about the camp, but there is like water, even for drinking purposes. The author and his party visited the claims further on, and the campers are as rich as the ones near the town and there is as much water as is claimed there, and the prosperity of the camp is assured.

Returning to Premont, just as twilight, a pretty sight was presented. The lights of the city twinkled below and up the hills, and the camp fires were burning brightly. Spending of water, it is the great necessity of the new town. The people are drinking a precious stuff that comes from springs, and something must be done very soon. The Beaver Pipe Line company, composed largely of the men interested in the Hayden Pacer town site company claim that they propose to have a pipe line very soon. Mr. J. S. Lenz was in Canon City last week and purchased a patent for the company and it is claimed will give them water rights in the Beaver Creek. Big numbers of 2, 27, 28, and 29, and 30, and 31, and 32, and 33, and 34, and 35, and 36, and 37, and 38, and 39, and 40, and 41, and 42, and 43, and 44, and 45, and 46, and 47, and 48, and 49, and 50, and 51, and 52, and 53, and 54, and 55, and 56, and 57, and 58, and 59, and 60, and 61, and 62, and 63, and 64, and 65, and 66, and 67, and 68, and 69, and 70, and 71, and 72, and 73, and 74, and 75, and 76, and 77, and 78, and 79, and 80, and 81, and 82, and 83, and 84, and 85, and 86, and 87, and 88, and 89, and 90, and 91, and 92, and 93, and 94, and 95, and 96, and 97, and 98, and 99, and 100, and 101, and 102, and 103, and 104, and 105, and 106, and 107, and 108, and 109, and 110, and 111, and 112, and 113, and 114, and 115, and 116, and 117, and 118, and 119, and 120, and 121, and 122, and 123, and 124, and 125, and 126, and 127, and 128, and 129, and 130, and 131, and 132, and 133, and 134, and 135, and 136, and 137, and 138, and 139, and 140, and 141, and 142, and 143, and 144, and 145, and 146, and 147, and 148, and 149, and 150, and 151, and 152, and 153, and 154, and 155, and 156, and 157, and 158, and 159, and 160, and 161, and 162, and 163, and 164, and 165, and 166, and 167, and 168, and 169, and 170, and 171, and 172, and 173, and 174, and 175, and 176, and 177, and 178, and 179, and 180, and 181, and 182, and 183, and 184, and 185, and 186, and 187, and 188, and 189, and 190, and 191, and 192, and 193, and 194, and 195, and 196, and 197, and 198, and 199, and 200, and 201, and 202, and 203, and 204, and 205, and 206, and 207, and 208, and 209, and 210, and 211, and 212, and 213, and 214, and 215, and 216, and 217, and 218, and 219, and 220, and 221, and 222, and 223, and 224, and 225, and 226, and 227, and 228, and 229, and 230, and 231, and 232, and 233, and 234, and 235, and 236, and 237, and 238, and 239, and 240, and 241, and 242, and 243, and 244, and 245, and 246, and 247, and 248, and 249, and 250, and 251, and 252, and 253, and 254, and 255, and 256, and 257, and 258, and 259, and 260, and 261, and 262, and 263, and 264, and 265, and 266, and 267, and 268, and 269, and 270, and 271, and 272, and 273, and 274, and 275, and 276, and 277, and 278, and 279, and 280, and 281, and 282, and 283, and 284, and 285, and 286, and 287, and 288, and 289, and 290, and 291, and 292, and 293, and 294, and 295, and 296, and 297, and 298, and 299, and 300, and 301, and 302, and 303, and 304, and 305, and 306, and 307, and 308, and 309, and 310, and 311, and 312, and 313, and 314, and 315, and 316, and 317, and 318, and 319, and 320, and 321, and 322, and 323, and 324, and 325, and 326, and 327, and 328, and 329, and 330, and 331, and 332, and 333, and 334, and 335, and 336, and 337, and 338, and 339, and 340, and 341, and 342, and 343, and 344, and 345, and 346, and 347, and 348, and 349, and 350, and 351, and 352, and 353, and 354, and 355, and 356, and 357, and 358, and 359, and 360, and 361, and 362, and 363, and 364, and 365, and 366, and 367, and 368, and 369, and 370, and 371, and 372, and 373, and 374, and 375, and 376, and 377, and 378, and 379, and 380, and 381, and 382, and 383, and 384, and 385, and 386, and 387, and 388, and 389, and 390, and 391, and 392, and 393, and 394, and 395, and 396, and 397, and 398, and 399, and 400, and 401, and 402, and 403, and 404, and 405, and 406, and 407, and 408, and 409, and 410, and 411, and 412, and 413, and 414, and 415, and 416, and 417, and 418, and 419, and 420, and 421, and 422, and 423, and 424, and 425, and 426, and 427, and 428, and 429, and 430, and 431, and 432, and 433, and 434, and 435, and 436, and 437, and 438, and 439, and 440, and 441, and 442, and 443, and 444, and 445, and 446, and 447, and 448, and 449, and 450, and 451, and 452, and 453, and 454, and 455, and 456, and 457, and 458, and 459, and 460, and 461, and 462, and 463, and 464, and 465, and 466, and 467, and 468, and 469, and 470, and 471, and 472, and 473, and 474, and 475, and 476, and 477, and 478, and 479, and 480, and 481, and 482, and 483, and 484, and 485, and 486, and 487, and 488, and 489, and 490, and 491, and 492, and 493, and 494, and 495, and 496, and 497, and 498, and 499, and 500, and 501, and 502, and 503, and 504, and 505, and 506, and 507, and 508, and 509, and 510, and 511, and 512, and 513, and 514, and 515, and 516, and 517, and 518, and 519, and 520, and 521, and 522, and 523, and 524, and 525, and 526, and 527, and 528, and 529, and 530, and 531, and 532, and 533, and 534, and 535, and 536, and 537, and 538, and 539, and 540, and 541, and 542, and 543, and 544, and 545, and 546, and 547, and 548, and 549, and 550, and 551, and 552, and 553, and 554, and 555, and 556, and 557, and 558, and 559, and 560, and 561, and 562, and 563, and 564, and 565, and 566, and 567, and 568, and 569, and 570, and 571, and 572, and 573, and 574, and 575, and 576, and 577, and 578, and 579, and 580, and 581, and 582, and 583, and 584, and 585, and 586, and 587, and 588, and 589, and 590, and 591, and 592, and 593, and 594, and 595, and 596, and 597, and 598, and 599, and 600, and 601, and 602, and 603, and 604, and 605, and 606, and 607, and 608, and 609, and 610, and 611, and 612, and 613, and 614, and 615, and 616, and 617, and 618, and 619, and 620, and 621, and 622, and 623, and 624, and 625, and 626, and 627, and 628, and 629, and 630, and 631, and 632, and 633, and 634, and 635, and 636, and 637, and 638, and 639, and 640, and 641, and 642, and 643, and 644, and 645, and 646, and 647, and 648, and 649, and 650, and 651, and 652, and 653, and 654, and 655, and 656, and 657, and 658, and 659, and 660, and 661, and 662, and 663, and 664, and 665, and 666, and 667, and 668, and 669, and 670, and 671, and 672, and 673, and 674, and 675, and 676, and 677, and 678, and 679, and 680, and 681, and 682, and 683, and 684, and 685, and 686, and 687, and 688, and 689, and 690, and 691, and 692, and 693, and 694, and 695, and 696, and 697, and 698, and 699, and 700, and 701, and 702, and 703, and 704, and 705, and 706, and 707, and 708, and 709, and 710, and 711, and 712, and 713, and 714, and 715, and 716, and 717, and 718, and 719, and 720, and 721, and 722, and 723, and 724, and 725, and 726, and 727, and 728, and 729, and 730, and 731, and 732, and 733, and 734, and 735, and 736, and 737, and 738, and 739, and 740, and 741, and 742, and 743, and 744, and 745, and 746, and 747, and 748, and 749, and 750, and 751, and 752, and 753, and 754, and 755, and 756, and 757, and 758, and 759, and 760, and 761, and 762, and 763, and 764, and 765, and 766, and 767, and 768, and 769, and 770, and 771, and 772, and 773, and 774, and 775, and 776, and 777, and 778, and 779, and 780, and 781, and 782, and 783, and 784, and 785, and 786, and 787, and 788, and 789, and 790, and 791, and 792, and 793, and 794, and 795, and 796, and 797, and 798, and 799, and 800, and 801, and 802, and 803, and 804, and 805, and 806, and 807, and 808, and 809, and 810, and 811, and 812, and 813, and 814, and 815, and 816, and 817, and 818, and 819, and 820, and 821, and 822, and 823, and 824, and 825, and 826, and 827, and 828, and 829, and 830, and 831, and 832, and 833, and 834, and 835, and 836, and 837, and 838, and 839, and 840, and 841, and 842, and 843, and 844, and 845, and 846, and 847, and 848, and 849, and 850, and 851, and 852, and 853, and 854, and 855, and 856, and 857, and 858, and 859, and 860, and 861, and 862, and 863, and 864, and 865, and 866, and 867, and 868, and 869, and 870, and 871, and 872, and 873, and 874, and 875, and 876, and 877, and 878, and 879, and 880, and 881, and 882, and 883, and 884, and 885, and 886, and 887, and 888, and 889, and 890, and 891, and 892, and 893, and 894, and 895, and 896, and 897, and 898, and 899, and 900, and 901, and 902, and 903, and 904, and 905, and 906, and 907, and 908, and 909, and 910, and 911, and 912, and 913, and 914, and 915, and 916, and 917, and 918, and 919, and 920, and 921, and 922, and 923, and 924, and 925, and 926, and 927, and 928, and 929, and 930, and 931, and 932, and 933, and 934, and 935, and 936, and 937, and 938, and 939, and 940, and 941, and 942, and 943, and 944, and 945, and 946, and 947, and 948, and 949, and 950, and 951, and 952, and 953, and 954, and 955, and 956, and 957, and 958, and 959, and 960, and 961, and 962, and 963, and 964, and 965, and 966, and 967, and 968, and 969, and 970, and 971, and 972, and 973, and 974, and 975, and 976, and 977, and 978, and 979, and 980, and 981, and 982, and 983, and 984, and 985, and 986, and 987, and 988, and 989, and 990, and 991, and 992, and 993, and 994, and 995, and 996, and 997, and 998, and 999, and 1000, and 1001, and 1002, and 1003, and 1004, and 1005, and 1006, and 1007, and 1008, and 1009, and 1010, and 1011, and 1012, and 1013, and 1014, and 1015, and 1016, and 1017, and 1018, and 1019, and 1020, and 1021, and 1022, and 1023, and 1024, and 1025, and 1026, and 1027, and 1028, and 1029, and 1030, and 1031, and 1032, and 1033, and 1034, and 1035, and 1036, and 1037, and 1038, and 1039, and 1040, and 1041, and 1042, and 1043, and 1044, and 1045, and 1046, and 1047, and 1048, and 1049, and 1050, and 1051, and 1052, and 1053, and 1054, and 1055, and 1056, and 1057, and 1058, and 1059, and 1060, and 1061, and 1062, and 1063, and 1064, and 1065, and 1066, and 1067, and 1068, and 1069, and 1070, and 1071, and 1072, and 1073, and 1074, and 1075, and 1076, and 1077, and 1078, and 1079, and 1080, and 1081, and 1082, and 1083, and 1084, and 1085, and 1086, and 1087, and 1088, and 1089, and 1090, and 1091, and 1092, and 1093, and 1094, and 1095, and 1096, and 1097, and 1098, and 1099, and 1100, and 1101, and 1102, and 1103, and 1104, and 1105, and 1106, and 1107, and 1108, and 1109, and 1110, and 1111, and 1112, and 1113, and 1114, and 1115, and 1116, and 1117, and 1118, and 1119, and 1120, and 1121, and 1122, and 1123, and 1124, and 1125, and 1126, and 1127, and 1128, and 1129, and 1130, and 1131, and 1132, and 1133, and 1134, and 1135, and 1136, and 1137, and 1138, and 1139, and 1140, and 1141, and 1142, and 1143, and 1144, and 1145, and 1146, and 1147, and 1148, and 1149, and 1150, and 1151, and 1152, and 1153, and 1154, and 1155, and 1156, and 1157, and 1158, and 1159, and 1160, and 1161, and 1162, and 1163, and 1164, and 1165, and 1166, and 1167, and 1168, and 1169, and 1170, and 1171, and 1172, and 1173, and 1174, and 1175, and 1176, and 1177, and 1178, and 1179, and 1180, and 1181, and 1182, and 1183, and 1184, and 1185, and 1186, and 1187, and 1188, and 1189, and 1190, and 1191, and 1192, and 1193, and 1194, and 1195, and 1196, and 1197, and 1198, and 1199, and 1200, and 1201, and 1202, and 1203, and 1204, and 1205, and 1206, and 1207, and 1208, and 1209, and 1210, and 1211, and 1212, and 1213, and 1214, and 1215, and 1216, and 1217, and 1218, and 1219, and 1220, and 1221, and 1222, and 1223, and 1224, and 1225, and 1226, and 1227, and 1228, and 1229, and 1230, and 1231, and 1232, and

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

(Copyrighted, 1892, by the author.)
 And if I doubt the tale I tell,
 Steer I round to South Sea swell,
 Go where the branching coral lives
 Unending strie of endless lives
 Where, leaping about the wrecked boat,
 The rainbow jellies float;
 And, lifting where the waves are
 The starfish trips on alder fingers;
 Where, near the myriad spines aboak,
 The sea eels ripple down to rock;
 An orange wonder dimly guessed,
 From darkness were the cuttle rest,
 Moored o'er the darker depths that hide
 The blind white sea-snake and his bride;
 Who, crowding, nose the angler ships
 Let down through darkness to their lives.

Once a priest, a ways a priest; once a
 Mason, a ways a Mason; but once a
 Journalist, a ways and forever a jour-
 nalist.

There were three of us, all newspaper
 men, the only passengers on a little
 tramp steamer that ran where her own-
 ers told her to go. She had once been
 in the Manila iron ore business, and been
 sent to the Spanish government for ser-
 vices at Manila; and was ending her
 days in Cape Town coaling trade, with oc-
 casional trips to Madagascar, and even as
 far as England. We found her going to
 Southampton in a last and salvage in-
 her because the fares were nominal.
 There was Keler, of an American paper on
 his way back to the States from peace
 negotiations in Madagascar; there was a
 Dutchman called Zuy, and who owned
 and edited a paper in country; and there
 was myself, who solemnly put
 away all journalism, vowing to forge,
 that I had ever known the difference be-
 tween an imprint and a stereo adver-
 tisement.

Three minutes after Keler spoke to
 me, as the Raminnes cleared Cape
 Town, I had forgotten the goodness that
 I desired to feign, and was in a heated
 discussion on the immorality of expan-
 ding telegrams beyond a certain point.
 Then Zuy and I came out of his state-
 room, and we were all at some instant,
 because we were men of the same pro-
 fession, needing no introduction. We
 annexed the boat formally, broke open
 the passengers' bath-room door on the
 Manila lines the Dutchman did not wash-
 cleaned out the orange peel and cigar
 ends in the bottom of the bath, threw a
 basket to shave us throughout the voy-
 age, and then asked each other's names.

Three ordinary men would have quar-
 reled through sheer boredom before they
 reached Southampton. We, by virtue of
 our craft, were anything but ordinary
 men. A large percentage of the tales of
 the world, the thirty-nine that cannot
 be told to ladies and the one that can-
 not be common property coming of a com-
 mon stock. We told them all, as a mat-
 ter of form, with a local and spec-
 ular variants which are surprising. Then
 came, in the intervals of steady work,
 play, more personal stories of adven-
 ture and things seen and reported, pan-
 ties among white folk, when the land
 terror ran from man to man on the
 Brooklyn bridge, and the people crushed
 each other to death they knew not why;
 fires, and faces that opened and shut
 their mouths horribly at red-hot window
 frames; wrecks in frost and snow, re-
 ported from the sea-scattered rescue
 bug at the risk of frost-bite; long rides
 after diamond thieves; skirmishes on the
 reefs and in municipal committees
 with the Boers; glimpses of lazy tangs of
 Cape politics; car races, horse races, wo-
 man races, by the score and the hun-
 dred; and the first mate, who had seen
 more than us all, put together and asked
 words in which to combine his tales, an
 open-mouthed, far into the dawn.

When the tales were done we picked
 up cards that a curious hand or a chance
 remark made one of us say:
 "That reminds me of a man who—on a
 business visit— and the anecdotes
 would continue while the Raminnes
 picked her way northward through the
 warm water.

On the daybreak of one particularly
 warm night we three were sitting im-
 mediately in front of the wheel-house
 where an old Swedish boatman whom
 we called "Fritiof" the Dane" was at
 the wheel, pretending that he could not
 hear our stories. Once or twice Fritiof
 would turn his head, and Keler
 lifted his head from a long chair to
 ask, "What is it? Can't you get any
 steering way on her?"

"There is a lee in the water," said
 Fritiof, "that I cannot understand. I
 think that we run downwind or some-
 things. She steers like this morning."

Nobody seems to know the laws that
 govern the pulse of the big waters.
 Sometimes even a landman can tell that
 the solid ocean is a lie, and that the ship
 is working herself up some long, unseen
 slope; and sometimes the captain says,
 when neither his steam nor fair wind
 justify the length of a day's run, that
 the ship is sagging down hill; but how
 these up and down come about, has not
 yet been settled authoritatively.

"No, it is a following sea," said Fritiof,
 "and with a following sea you sail
 not, get good steering way."

The sea was smooth as a duck-pond,
 except for a regu or oily swell. As I
 looked over the side to see where it
 might be following us from, the sun rose
 in a perfect clear day and struck the
 water with its light so sharp that it
 seemed as though the sea should
 change like a furnished gown. The water
 of the screw and the little white streak

cut by the log-line hanging over the
 stern were the only marks on the water
 as far as the eye could reach.

Keler rose out of his chair and went
 to get a pinner from the ripening
 stock that were hung inside the after
 awning.

"Fritiof, the log-line has got tired of
 swimming. It's coming home," he
 cried.

"What?" said Fritiof, his voice un-
 derstanding several octaves.

"Coming home," Keler repeated, lean-
 ing over the stern. "I ran to his side and
 saw the log-line, which I then had been
 drawn sense over the stern railing,
 slacken and snap. Fritiof called up the
 speaking tube to the office, and the
 bridge answered: 'Yes, nine knots an
 hour, you old fellow.' Then Fritiof
 spoke again, and the answer was, 'What
 do you want of the skipper?' and Fritiof
 answered, 'Call him up.'"

By this time Zuy and Keler and my-
 self had caught something of Fritiof's
 excitement; for any emotion on ship-
 board is most contagious. The captain
 ran out of his cabin, spoke to Fritiof,
 looked at the log-line, jumped on the
 bridge, and in a minute we felt the
 steamer swing round as Fritiof turned
 her.

"Going back to Cape Town?" said
 Keler.

Fritiof did not answer, but tore away
 at the wheel. Then he beckoned us
 three to join him, and we left the wheel-
 house until the Raminnes answered it,
 and we found ourselves looking into the
 white of our own water, with the sil-
 very sea tearing past our bows, though
 we were not going more than half steam
 ahead.

The captain stretched out his arm
 from the bridge and shouted. A minute
 later I would have given a great deal
 to have shouted too, for one-half of the sea
 seemed to pour over the other half,
 and came on in the shape of a mill.
 There was neither crest, comb, nor out-
 over to it; nothing but the water with
 little waves chasing each other about
 the banks. I saw it stream past and on
 a eye, with the Raminnes' bow-pieces
 before the steamer made up her mind to
 rise, and I argued that this would be the
 last of a voyage for me. Then we rose
 for ever and ever and ever, I heard
 Keler saying in my ear: "The bows of
 the ship, good Lord," and the Rami-
 nnes stood poised, her screw racing and
 crumpling on the slope of a now that
 stretched downwards for a good half
 mile.

We went down that bow nose under
 for the most part, and the air smelt, wet
 and muddy like an emerald aquarium.
 There was a second mill to climb; I saw
 that much; but the water came aboard
 and carried me off. I fell, jammed me
 against the smoking room door, and be-
 fore I could catch breath or clear my
 eyes again we were rolling to and fro in
 torn water with the scuppers pouring
 like cates in a thunderstorm.

"There were three waves," said Keler,
 "and the whole of it flooded."

The firemen were on deck waiting, ap-
 parently, to be crowned. The engineer
 came and dragged them below, and the
 crew, gasping, began to work the clumsy
 board of the pump. That passed, how-
 ever, nothing serious, and when I under-
 stood that the Raminnes was really on the
 water and not beneath it, I asked what
 had happened.

"The captain says it was a blow-up
 under the sea—a volcano," said Keler.
 "It hasn't warmed anything," said I.
 I was feeling bitter cold and cold was
 almost unknown in those waters. I went
 below to change my clothes and when I
 came up everything was wiped out in
 changing white fog.

"Are there going to be any more sur-
 prises?" said Keler to the captain.

"I don't know. Be thankful you're
 alive, gentlemen. That's a nice wave
 thrown up by a volcano. Probably the
 bottom of the sea has been lifted a
 few feet somewhere or other. I can't quite
 understand this cold sea. Our sea chart-
 roomer says the water is cold and it
 should be 58° at least."

"It's a volcanic sea," said Keler, stir-
 ring. "But hadn't you better attend to
 the fog horn? It seems to me that I
 heard something."

"Heard! Good heavens!" said the
 captain from the bridge. "I should
 think you did." He pulled the string of
 our fog horn, which was a weak one. It
 sputtered and choked, because the water
 was full of water and the fire was
 cold and it had given out a moan.
 It was answered from the fog by
 one of the most appalling steam whistles
 that I have ever heard. Keler turned
 as white as I did, for the fog, the cold
 fog was upon us, and any man may be
 forgiven for fearing the death he cannot
 see.

"Give her steam there!" said the cap-
 tain to the engine room. "Steam for the
 whistle, if you have to go back slow."

We bowed again, and the camp
 dropped off the awning on to the deck
 as we listened for the reply. It seemed
 to be astra this time, but much nearer
 than before.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

"It's a side-wheel steamer," I whis-
 pered. "Can't you hear the paddle?"

This time we whistled and roared. The
 steam gave out, and the answer
 nearly choked us. There was a sound
 of traffic farreaching in the water, ap-
 pearing about fifty yards away, and some-
 thing shot past in the water, and re-
 coiled as though it were grey and red.

"The Penelope Castle, by gum!" said
 Keler and then, viciously, "Well, thank
 God, we sail like her, too."

